THE JEWISH TIMES.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS.

VOLUME I. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1880. NUMBER 16.

Poetry.

JUNE.

"Give me a month" said the Summer,
Demanding of Nature a boon.
Thou shalt make surly Winter forgotten,
And be with all sweet things in tune!
The skies must be blue, the sun golden,
Love must light the white lamp of the moon.
The great mother smiled, and she kissed her,
And the smile and the kiss were—June!"

(—*Henry Richards*,

PALALRAS CARINOSAS—A SPANISH AIR.

Good night! I have to say good-night
To such a host of peerless things!
Good night unto the fragile hand
All queenly with its weight of rings;
Good night to fond uplifted eyes,
Good night to chestnut braids of hair,
Good night unto the perfect mouth,
And all the sweetness nestled there—
The snowy hand detains me, then
I'll have to say good night again!

But there will come a time, my love,
When, If I read our stars aright,
I shall not linger by the porch
With my adieus. Till then good night!
You wish the time were now?. And I—
You do not blush to wish it so?
You would have blushed yourself to death
To own so much a year ago—
What! both these snowy hands? Ah, then,
I'll have to say good night again!

(—*T. B. Aldrich.*

When the enterprising post isn't writing,
Isn't writing,
Some melancholy verses about love,
About love,
It is safe to bet that he will be inditing,
Be inditing,
A sonnet on the whiteness of the dove,
Of the dove.

When the young and tender school-girl isn't thinking,
Isn't thinking,
Of the time when she will be allowed to vote,
Lowed to vote,
The chances are that she is coyly blinking,
Coyly blinking,
At some young man in a zebra overcoat,
Overcoat.

There are some spirits nobly just, unwarped by pelf or pride,
Great in the calm, but greater still when dashed by adverse tide;
They hold the rank no king can give, no station can disgrace;
Nature puts forth her gentlemen, and monarchs must give place.

"Condensed Trifles."

SOME birds are always robin.

THE baby question: Spank or spoils.

THE man who stole a March got thirty-one days.

ANECDOTES of great men all remind us that it is easy to lie.

SECOND thoughts are the best. It is not so with mortgages.

TO HANG a critic is a pious act. It is only swinging a censor.

A MAN calls a puppy after him by whistleing; but a girl has only to wink at one.

UNHAPPY is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.

WHEN you spill vegetable soup in your partner's lap, it gives her dress a soup-herb effect.

"MY burden is light," remarked the little man carrying a big torch in the procession.

"I DIE content," said the fly in the baker's dough "somebody will take me for a currant."

GREENLAND has no cats. Imagine cats in a country where nights are six months long!

THE key to every man is his thoughts, but there are a great many keyless men in the world.

FEW persons can handle a hot lamp chimney and say there is no place like home at the same time.

WHEN a man is rolling in wealth his fortune is appropriately expressed in round numbers.

THE reason David employed a sling on Goliah, was because he couldn't get any giant powder.

WHEN a woman wants to be pretty she bangs her hair, and when she wants to be ugly she bangs the door.

A BOSTON artist painted an orange peel on the sidewalk so naturally, that six fat men slipped down on it.

A YOUNG lady of Lynn was jilted by her lover, and her hair turned gray in a single hour. Poor girl! She will probably dye.

A LITTLE Ottowa miss was taken to church for the first time, after having been duly impressed with the necessity that she should "keep still as a mouse." She behaved herself until the preacher became warmed up to his subject, and then, thinking he was going too far, she raised her finger, and looking straight at him, cried out, "See here, don't you make so much noise." Ministers often speak so loud, as well as so long, that not only children but adults fail to understand or appreciate their efforts.

NO JEWS ADMITTED.

THE CHRISTIAN WIFE OF A HEBREW DOCTOR REFUSED ADMISSION TO A STATEN ISLAND HOTEL.

THE LADY'S STATEMENT.

CLASS PROSCRIPTION AS AN ADVERTISING DODGE.

The denial of hotel privileges to the Jews, begun in the office of the Grand Union at Saratoga, and revived anew at Manhattan Beach, passed through the heyday of excitement a year ago, and was consigned to oblivion as a threadbare sensation, the veriest fossil of a gossipy theme. But somehow it seems to have a perennial youth, and at this late day it rises up again in a new shape. This time the sufferer is a lady of wealth and station, who made a personal mark by her talent and boldness, and is, besides, the scion of the family that gave the country its sturdiest Revolutionary hero. She, it appears, has felt the ban of the proscribed race too, although herself of Puritan stock that seems the very antithesis of Judaic blood. Her claim is that she was denied the accommodations of a hotel because she bore a Jewish name. She is the wife of an eminent medical practitioner, Dr. Jacobi, of No. 110 West Thirty-fourth street, and by her maiden name of Putnam. may be remembered as the lady who first of all her sex, secured admission to the practice of medicine in this city. She comes of an old Connecticut family of the most ultra Puritanical type, the same, in fact, that gave to the world over a century ago General Israel Putnam, the "Old Put" of Revolutionary story, and is the daughter of George P. Putnam, the publisher, and sister of the present owner of the business. On Thursday, 1st, this lady went to Staten Island and rode in her carriage to the St. Mark's Hotel, where she proposed making arrangements for a sojourn during a part of the summer. Mr. Lackmeier, the proprietor, received her, and learned that only she and her children intended stopping there, but on hearing Jacobi pronounced as her name he at once refused to give her accommodations. The lady was indignant. She returned to New York, thinking at first of calling the hotel keeper to account in a civil court, and was in that frame of mind, too, when the rumor slipped out that the anti-Hebrew crusade of the Bonifaces had broken out in Staten Island, and a *Herald* reporter called at the Jacobi mansion in West Thirty-fourth street. An interview with the lady was graciously accorded, and she furnished the following narrative of her experience:

MRS. JACOBI'S STATEMENT.

"In consequence, possibly, of seeing the St. Mark's Hotel before, and fancying its position," the lady said, "I went to Staten Island on last Thursday, and driving up to the hotel inquired for the proprietor. He presented himself and I asked if I could have accommodations for myself and children. The landlord inquired what my name was. I said 'Jacobi. I am the wife of Dr. Jacobi, of New York.' He asked me then when I wanted the rooms. I said, 'Possibly by Saturday.' 'I don't think we will be ready by that time,' said he, to which I returned, 'I have not positively made up my mind to leave the city by that time; it will do next week.' At this he threw up his head and said brusquely, 'We have decided not to take any Hebrews this year. We felt that they injured us last year, and we made up our minds this year not to take any.' 'As it happens,' said I, 'I am not myself a Jew. Of course my husband is. I simply desire to procure accommodations for myself and children.' 'That makes no difference,' was his reply, 'we decline your offer.' 'But I have not made you any offer,' I said. 'But you ask to see the rooms,' he said, 'and we decline to show them.' I was quite indignant, and as I walked off I ejaculated, 'You are an impertinent fellow.' That was what occurred at the hotel, and I shall not forget it soon."

"In what light did you regard the affront, may I ask?" the reporter said.

"Oh, I saw it was another step in the movement Judge Hilton began—the proscription of a class, probably to subserve a shabby advertising scheme. You may believe I was indignant. In the course of two minutes I seemed to see that the great historical injustice, greater than Southern slavery itself, had dwindled down to the level of a pettifogging advertisement, and I was astonished that the sincere ferocity of the Middle Ages could be revived in such a pitiful impertinence."

CLASS PROSCRIPTION.

"The whole question of the injustice of the proscription of classes has always specially pre-occupied me," Mrs. Jacobi went on, "chiefly on account of the various proscriptions, especially educational, which have so frequently weighed upon women, and I acknowledge that when the matter was thus brought home to me so personally I felt boiling over with indignation. As an advertising medium this matter would not have found success had it not the newspaper world to applaud. I remember how surprised I was when I saw a paper that had of old championed oppressed classes, lending a more than tacit applause to Judge Hilton's action. Now, I know it is a fashionable pretense that a hotel announcing itself as conducted on these exclusive principles must be something unusually stylish. But as long as the pretext remains fashionable it may unquestionably prove successful till a sufficient number of people would argue from it in another direction and hesitate to confide themselves to the liberality of landlords who would advertise their houses in such a manner."

"To what do you attribute this movement against the Jews?" the reporter asked.

"I have one explanation," Mrs. Jacobi said, thoughtfully. "It is very remarkable the way the Jews are coming to the front in the last quarter of a century, and rationalists might claim that the crumbling of Christianity is now permitting them to regain their place in the world, and that this hotel movement, inaugurated by Judge Hilton, is only a spiteful little reaction against an inevitable current setting so strongly the other way."

"Do you propose taking any notice of the St. Mark's proprietor's refusal to accommodate you?" was the next query.

"If there be any law," said the lady, "regulating the behavior of landlords of hotels in regard to reputable persons demanding admission, I would certainly be willing to test the matter before a civil court."

The reporter, in taking his leave, was accosted by Dr. Jacobi himself, who said: "They are carrying this movement with a high hand, are they not? In this occurrence I see an odd illustration of the impediments it must encounter. My wife is not a Jew. She comes of a family that is certainly as American and free from foreign admixture as any in the land, and yet on presenting herself at the door of a hotel, and asking accommodations for herself and children alone she is turned away from it. There must be many equally startling illustrations of its impracticability in store for this new-fashioned system."

New York Herald, Sunday, May 30th.

Nationality.

On purely social and political considerations, tho scattered representatives of a once existent nation should maintain in vital perpetuity the historic reminiscences of their ancestral origin. The dissolution that conquest enforces on a people does not absolve its remnant citizens from the allegiance which they owe to the land with which are associated the purposes that still form their ideal of life. Of course the Russian, to whom the liberty of his country has become a pregnant fact, can only think of his own Czar-ridden land with feelings but little short of abhorence, yet his hope should be sustained of its ultimate regeneration, and he would be untrue to the best instinct of manhood if he were in thought to consign his native land to the barbarism that still suppresses its noblest energies. So also, unless one has been nurtured in the political school whence emanates the statesmanship of Germany, Russia and Austria, it is possible to feel some sympathy with the ancestral pride of the Albanians, that does not concede the higher civilization of Montinegro, Servia and modern Greece, certainly not to an extent that would warrant submission to a further partition of its territory, simply to satisfy the cravings of those petty governments of a day. And as this national feeling is strong and universal, so it has been the germ of the best deeds and finest thoughts of men. The national element has incited the greatest conquests in the fields of culture and intellect. But while this is true from a social and political point of view, how much more so when there is superadded the element of a distinct moral purpose for the existence of a nation, as is the case with the Jewish people. In so far as it has to elevate the world it must itself be on a higher plane, it must itself seek to rise superior to the conditions by which it is surrounded. Surely this cannot be, if it is to merge whatever is good in itself into the grossness and sordidness which it should seek to redeem. Even as its life's purpose is a distinctive badge of its honorable mission, so its distinctive life must be the guarantee that its purpose will never be lost nor be cast aside. And by the exultant recollection of our national glory, by the enthusiastic maintenance of our national mission, we shall eventually be able to teach the world that which we have been ordained to enforce. If so be we worship the idols of Babylon, how shall we reprove the idolatrous? If so be we lust after the luxuries and vanities and pomps and shows of the world, how shall we rebuke the Mammon-worshippers? If so be we attach ourselves to blood-shedding empires, that practice deceit and duplicity to legalize their avaricious warfares, how shall we raise the voice in depreciation of envy, theft and murder? For wordly purposes we must be at one with the people among whom we dwell, but for the divine purpose which we are to fulfill we must ever remain a national unity, pure and intact.—*American Hebrew.*

A PURE, sweet laughter is a sign of happiness, and happy people are so much more apt to be virtuous than the unhappy. Be good and you will be happy is hardly a more valid saying than be happy and you will be good.

THE JEWISH AND CHRISTIAN CONCEPTION OF THE DEITY.

Dr. Matheson contributed an article to the last *British Quarterly Review*, on "The Christian Idea of the Deity," which has been criticised by the London *Jewish Chronicle*. We print the lest and concluding paper.

Judaism contemplates God as One; Polytheism as many. Humanity, having passed through these two phases of religious thought, was now ready, says Dr. Matheson, to enter upon the stage of Pantheism (a higher conception of God as All), as a refractionary refuge from Deism and Polytheism. Pantheism combines both systems; hence the wonderful success it has at all times had. But even Pantheism was not a landing stage for the human mind, and it was not permanently successful. This may be, but the reasons he assigns for this fact are too subtle and metaphysical for us to concur in: "The God of Pantheism cannot be considered as fully created till the world comes to an end. He can only be truly said to live, when we cease to. He becomes an object of worship, when there are no worshippers. He cannot become the All, until the final stroke of time proclaims that all shall be no more." This is another bold sally. Such grandiloquent phrases take away the reader's breath, and almost forbid, certainly defy, criticism.

It was on the ruins of these systems that Christianity was erected, Christianity reconciled in itself all these conceptions. It accepted the God of Judaism but changed His majesty into fatherhood. It accepted Polytheism, but changed its earthly form into heavenly images. It suffered the Divine Spirit to be incarnate, but the humanity which it thus created is the humanity which has crucified itself. It accepted the God of Pantheism, in acknowledging a Spirit in whom all live and move and have their being, but it rejected the errors of this system in that it regarded the Christian Spirit not as a worldly product, but as proceeding from the Father and the Son. The doctrine of the Incarnation gathers all the religions of the world into one fold. The triune conception of God embodies all previous conceptions of the Deity. There is an intimate connection between the Incarnation and Sacrifice, for the former is already death. It is a sacrifice in itself. Christianity is the only system which connects human suffering with Divine greatness.

Again all this we would ask: Does it in anyway succeed in reconciling Christianity with the Old Testament conceptions af God, which are: (1) a Spirit which at Sinai did not take on any material form; (2) an indivisible Unity; (3) a God of holiness and purity? Either the one Scripture is true or the other. All the philosophising about law and love, incarnation in its relation to sacrifice and the divine grandeur of human suffering cannot harmonize the two Scriptures. The doctrines they individually teach concerning the nature of the Diety are as far removed from each other as the poles. And again, do these observations of Dr. Matheson clear Christianity from the terrible indictment which must be brought against it of being founded on an awful crime. Surely a religion which rests on a violation of the Sixth Commandment, in defence of which the most that can be urged is that this breach of moral order was not committed, as the New Testament writers have the assumption to assert, by the Holy Ghost, but by a human being — must be justified on higher grounds than the relation of incarnation to sacrifice, and of human suffering to divine greatness, if it is to be vindicated from the charge of insulting the reason and blunting the moral sense of mankind.

The remainder of these special pleadings are not more satisfactory: "To make a man is potentially to be man, for he who creates must have in him the soul of creation." Now to be man "potentially" and to become man absolutely are two different things; and to possess the "soul" of a creation is not to possess the "body." "Soul" is spirit, and God is a spirit. Again: "The incarnation is also the answer to the problem of problems—whether in the nature of things a revelation from God to man is possible. A supernatural revelation is a contradiction in terms." Moses tells us, however, that a revelation did take place at Sinai, and warns us especially that it was not accomplished by any visible manifestation of the Deity, but was supernatural, so that "the problem of problems" is already solved even for Christians, if they accept, as they profess to, the Old Testament. "Supernatural revelation" may be a contradiction in terms, but that is the fault of language and not of doctrine. The remark that "God cannot reveal Himself except through humanity, and unless he has the elements of humanity" is, therefore, only a *petitio supposiii*. Judaism (*i. e.* Supernaturalism) and Polytheism, he continues, both exclude the idea of a revelation, because revelation is a drawing back of the veil. The Jew worships the veil, the Polytheist has no veil to draw back, and Revelation takes a middle course between both. By this we suppose is meant that God's spirit is only the veil of His materiality, so that in the Christian view God is even less than a man, of whom it be predicated that his body is but the veil of a spiritual essence. If this be so, then it is undoubtedly true that the Jew only worships the veil, and further that he has no desire to draw it aside. How much more philosophic was the ancient Egyptian idea of concealing behind the veil of Isis—nothing! It is quite gratuitous to assume that "there can be no worshippers unless there is some equality between the worshippers and the object." Rather we may suppose that the less the equality between the two, the purer the worship, and that only when the idea of equality is entirely dismissed can worship rise to the height of sublimity.

If Dr. Matheson's article has the same effect upon non-Christian readers that it had upon ourselves, it will serve to impress them more forcibly than ever with the weaknesses and incongruities of Christianity, in contrast to the sublime simplicity of Judaism. It is remarkable how much more industrious Christians are in the department of theological argument than the Jews. The reason is self-evident. The creed of the Jew is so rational that it occasions him but little disquietude. But the subtle mysteries of the Christian's faith are always perplexing him with doubts, which he seeks to relieve by such sophisms as we have been considering. The leading characteristics of Judaism is its grand, simple monotheism, out of and back again to which every other dogma naturally flows. It needs no bulky tomes to explain it. The entire Jewish creed is embodied in the first verse of Genesis, which tells us that God is the Creator of Heaven and Earth. Being the Creator of everything, He must, further, Himself be uncreated or eternal. Governing the whole world as He does by unchangeable laws, He must himself be immutable, and hence not a body, which is liable to corruption, but a spirit. So we are again brought back to the starting-point of Judaism—God's unity. But the God of the Christian is a body and spirit also, and, therefore, a plurality. While Judaism has remained the same pure, simple, uncompromising creed, Christianity is the most inconstant religion in the world, for it is, as Mr. Matheson himself points out, a conglomeration of all religions. It is not the correct thing to call Christianity the mother or even the step-daughter of Judaism.

THE JEWS AND NIHILISH.

Statements of various kinds now appear in Russian and foreign newspapers as to the part taken by the Hebrew subjects of the Czar in the plottings of the extreme section of the Nihilists. As in most instances only theories have been propounded hitherto, a few facts are here offered. In the North of Russia, where Jews as a rule are not permitted to reside, few in that part have been compromised; but here in the South, which is overrun by them, they have furnished rather a large percentage of those, at any rate, who have been brought to trial. For example—out of 28 Nihilists tried together at Odessa last summer, eight were Jews; and out of five of the whole number who were hanged, one was a Jew. Out of six Nihilists tried also at Odessa last December, two were Jews; and of the three who were executed on that occasion, one was a Jew. Besides that, the chief of the band, Laiba Deutsch, was also a Jew. He escaped at the time, but afterwards blew his brains out at St. Petersburg upon the occasion of the police discovering the secret printing-office directed by him, in which was printed the *Will of the People* newspaper. Of the 17 Nihilists condemned here a fortnight ago, six were Jews; and in this instance, again, the principal leader, Isaiah Fuchs, was also a Jew, and he, too, managed to escape. Altogether eight Nihilists have been executed at Kieff, and of these two were Jews; and of the these hanged at St. Petersburg, one was a Jew. Report makes out Hartman to be of Jewish origin, and some people believe the same of Dr. Weimar, whose trial is expected to take place at St. Petersburg shortly. It is only fair, however, to remark that all these Jewish would-be anarchists, except the Doctor, were people of humble origin, without means, and of no position in life to speak of; consequently, they had nothing to lose, and might have gained something, in the event of a revolution. You lately presented your readers with some statistics from the *Bereg* in reference to the number and *status* of Nihilists. The *Novaye Vremya* (the "Present Time," and not the "New Times," as it is nearly always erroneously translated) has supplemented them with the following statement:—Twenty-six per cent. of the Nihilists have the rank of gentlemen, 19 per cent. are sons of priests 13 per cent. are peasants (among these are included those members of the *noblesse* whose Nihilistic principles have led them to enrol themselves as peasants), 9 per cent. are petty shopkeepers, 7 per cent are Jews (?), 3 per cent. are of the merchant class, and 1 per cent. soldiers; 22 per cent. are unaccounted for, but then no mention is made of working men, and, besides, the numbers are believed to be only approximative. — *London Times.*

Two things in this world that shouldn't be trifled with: A woman's opinion and the business end of a wasp.

Want of Courage.

A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of courage. Every day sends to the grave a number of obscure men, who have only remained in obscurity generally because their timidty has prevented their first effort, and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would, in all probability, have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is, in order to do anything in this world that is worth doing we must not stand shivering on the brink, and think of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances. It did very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon a publication for one hundred and fifty years, and then see its success for six or seven centuries afterwards, but at present a man waits and doubts, and hesitates, and consults his brother and his uncle, and particular friends, until one day he finds that he is sixty years of age; that he has lost so much time consulting first cousins, and particularly friends, that he has no time left to follow their advice. There is no time left for over-squeamishness at present, the opportunity so easily slips away, the very period of his life at which man chooses to venture, if ever, is so confined, that it is no bad rule to preach up the necessity, in such instances, of a little violence of feelings, and of efforts made in defiance to strict and sober calculation—*Sydney Smith.*

A CHILD IS AN UNDEVELOPED WEED OR FLOWER.—It devolves on the parent, to a great extent, to decide which. It is hard to say how soon reason and perception commences in a child, It is probable that they follow soon after consciousness. The mental nature equals and frequently excels the physical nature in rapidity of growth. This is not always borne in mind in the child's education. We are at first very considerate of the delicate frame, and fully as inconsiderate of the mind; afterwards we pay little attention to the physical growth, and much attention to the development of the intellectual qualities. During the first six or eight years we turn the child out in the open air, to let him "romp" and play, so that bodily strength may be gained. During this play-period the active, inquisitive mind is entirely unnourished, grows rank and without discipline, except such as comes incidentally within the home circle. The body is given unlimited exercise, and gradually comes to require it. Then comes the school-period, suddenly and without preparation, in which the child is confined in the school-room during the majority of the daylight hours. Now it is all mind development, with little bodily exercise. The ruddy cheeks lose their color. The eyes grow luminous. The child is nervous. The growth which was abnormally physical is now abnormally mental; or else, as is generally the case, the mind has been so long dormant, that there is not sufficient time to discipline it before the child's opportunity is taken away, by the financial inability of the parents to provide further instructions, or by other causes. Now, certainly, the true education does not consist in merely intellectual or merely physical attainment. When we desire results in the vegetable kingdom, we commence carefully to water, prune, train, and nourish from the moment the tiny plant first appears above ground, If we want men and women of the highest type, of the best culture, we must not influence them spasmodically, first in the physical, then in the mental, then in the moral nature. The mind should be disciplined, as the body is, by daily exercise, gentle at first, and in due proportion, but commencing and continuing simultaneously. Thus the school will not be a sudden and violent transition, threatening health with its unaccustomed demands upon undeveloped faculties. An hour a day, or in many cases even less, would make a beautiful garden where there is too often nothing but weeds. It is not the soil that is to blame; it is the negligence of the cultivator. And it is highly inconsistent to expect all flowers and no weeds whenever, without this preparation, the behest may be spoken.—"*Note Book.*" *in the Californian for June* 1880.

CONTENTMENT WITH OUR LOT.—Moses sitting, with shepherd's crook in hand, in the desert of Midian—I wish we could keep that picture before our minds. It would preach to us, as no living man can do, from the texts—"I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content;" and—"Godliness with contentment is great gain." What a happy world this would be if men only learned that lesson. God does not want lazy men to do his work. If you hope ever to be put at some grand work worthy of what you think your talents are, you must keep busy doing something which is useful. Loafing is contemptible in any view, and religious loafing is the most contemptible of all. There is no one who cannot find as much as he can do if he will but do what his *hands find* to do—not what his eyes are looking for, away off yonder in the distance.

THE ladies give a reason for marrying for money, that they seldom now find anything else in a man worth having.

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San Francisco, Friday, June 11, 1880.

OUR foreign news summary is crowded out this week.

M. SAMUEL NAUMBOURG, the world famed *chazan*, and composer of Synagogue music, died last month in Paris.

THE attention of Israelites is called to the appeal which is made in behalf of our persecuted brethren in Russia. Some active steps should be taken to afford them the relief they seek. Though we are so far removed from the scene of their sufferings, we can all contribute toward their liberation from the terrible thraldom under which they now live. Prompt, decisive action is necessary, as the emergency is distressingly urgent.

FLUNKEYISM has a large share in the government of this world. The army subscription for a memorial to the French boy who was killed in Africa by the Zulus, already amounts to $250,000. He had never done anything for mankind. All that he had done for himself was to be born and to die. Thousands labor through many years to benefit humanity, and pass away almost unnoticed. But this boy was born a prince.

THE Republican party is congratulating itself upon the nomination of Garfield and Arthur. It may be wise for all partisans to rejoice with the result of all nominating conventions since it may be their only opportunity. THE TIMES is not a political paper, and refrains from discussing the merits or demerits of the nominees for President and Vice President, but it does hope that more of the proverbial good feeling, and less of rancor and hate will pervade the approaching canvass.

WE have heard within a week the testimony of a thoroughly trained silk merchant that he has just seen a piece of silk manufactured in this country, in every way as good as the best product of Lyons looms. These things are pleasant to hear, and they are not infrequently coming out. The strides this country is making in the finer manufactures are enormous, and in such, California should take the lead. More money invested in this direction, and less in mining speculations, would secure San Francisco the position among American cities to which its capital and resources entitle it.

REFERRING to an article in our last, entitled "An Explanation Needed," we are satisfied that our information was at fault. The case cited does not exist, though a woman with six children has been deserted by her husband, and sought to place her offsprings under the care of the Asylum. Under the rules this request could not be granted, for evidently if such a precedent be established, the Asylum which now receives but a niggardly support would be soon closed to its humanitarian and noble uses.

WE say that the Pacific Hebrew Orphan Asylum receives but a niggardly support. The books of the Society, plaintively tell the fact that of a Jewish population of 20,000, scattered from Idaho and Washington Territories in the North, to Arizona and San Diego in the South, all tributary to San Francisco, only 1500 persons contributed to sustain the Asylum. There should certainly be more enthusiasm for so grand an object, and our people, young and old, should add their mite. The dues are but fifty cents a month and O' how much good it will accomplish for the poor orphans.

LADIES must be careful hereafter in their dealings with married men. The success of the Brooklyn dame who obtained a verdict of $2,500 damages against a rich widow for depriving her of the society and affection of her husband, should make adventurous women pause before they captivate other women's husbands. A wife has at least a pecuniary interest in her husband's society, and civilization frowns upon any interference that is likely to separate husband and wife without just cause. We advise ladies who love not wisely; to be sure that their flirtations are conducted with single men—respectable old bachelors—and thus avoid the risk of being sued by astonished rivals. A precedent has been made, and it will be followed.

WHERE THE BLAME BELONGS.

Our readers will, in all probability, have read the various communications contained in the last two issues of the TIMES, signed "Hal," "Adeline E. Mileda," and "Aglo," upon the subjects, "Our Girls," and "Our Young Men," and although similar topics have, from time to time, attracted the attention of young people, in the Jewish journals of other cities, we have deemed it our duty to permit our correspondents to ventilate their ideas upon the serious matters treated of in those communications.

While we are not responsible for the opinions of our correspondents, yet, in this instance, we confess that there is much truth in what they say, and it is not without deep concern that we make this statement.

Before entering, however, upon a description of the causes which lead to these remarks, we desire to state that, in each instance, the communications are *bona fide*, and do not emanate from any one connected with this paper. As far as *we* know, they are not controversies gotten up for the sole purpose of showing the abilities of the writers. They come from private sources, entirely unconnected with the management of the TIMES.

That the state of affairs alleged by our correspondents does exist, must be admitted by all candid observers, and is deeply to be regretted. But while our correspondents portray the effects only, we intend to strike at the cause of the evils.

The trouble consists in the fact that a great number of our people have no *real* homes. It is true that they possess houses,—residences—divided up into apartments which are furnished more or less elegantly, according to the tastes or the means of its occupants—and peopled with persons bearing to its owners the conventional relations of wife and children. But *these* do not constitute homes. They simply make boarding and lodging houses.

The father rises early in the morning, gulps down a hasty breakfast, and starts for his place of business before he has had time to speak to his children. Returning in the evening, tired and worn out with the cares of the day, he is either too tired to give proper attention to his children, or, he vents upon them the accumulated spleen of the annoyances which have occurred elsewhere, and which should be forgotten upon his return to the place which ought to be *home*! The evening is given up to pleasure—card playing being too frequently the sole amusement, and the children are left to the care of domestics; to amuse themselves as best they may. The parents—completely fagged out—retire to rest to await the return of the next day, which is passed in the same way as the preceding one, the younger generation being allowed to arrive at manhood and womanhood's estate without having received the benefit of their parents' care, and copying only their vices. Thus the places which ought to be made sacred by the name of home are transformed into halfway houses between the business cares of one day and those of the next!

If we hold up to our readers the deformities—too often miscalled the beauties—of a home, it is not because we gloat over these failings, but simply because we grieve over them, and for the further reason that "the wounds of a friend are sweet." It is our solemn duty as a journalist to show things in their real colors, to call things by their right names, and to be independent as well as fearless in our denunciation of those follies which serve to pervert the minds of the young.

We do not hesitate to say that if home were made the pleasant place which it should be, our young men and our girls would not be accused of the things which our correspondents so vividly hold up to the light of day. If children owe duties to their parents, let it be remembered that parents also owe duties to their children, and that a fearful responsibility is cast upon those who undertake the education of children at home, for which an account must, some day, be rendered,—not only to Public Opinion—but also to God.

THE shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world is to be in reality what we appear to be, and if we observe we shall find that all human virtues or vices strengthen themselves by practice and experience. Some virtues need a little backing, and some vices a little sugar coating to make them acceptable. Falsehood, the most common vice of our day, like poison, will generally be rejected when administered alone, but when it is blended with something plausible and sweet it may be swallowed unperceived.

NEVER deceive a lawyer by lying to him abour your case when he takes it in hand. He can attend to that branch of the business himself more efficiently than you can.

Local Lines.

THE picnic of Columbia Lodge, I. O. B. B., will be held at Badger's Park, Sunday, July 11th.

Judge H. L. Joachimsen has been presiding in the Police Court this week. Judge Rix is rusticating.

IT is expected that the Ladies' Hebrew Society picnic, next Sunday, will be very largely attended. Pine Grove is a pretty place.

THOSE who participated in the Arcadian Picnic last Sunday, were all highly pleased, and seemingly the Committee did their utmost for the pleasure of their guests.

MR. AND MRS. I. ALEXANDER entertained a large party of friends at their residence, 1,564 Telegraph avenue, Oakland, last Sunday evening. The gathering was held in honor of their son Henry, who attained his majority.

ON Wednesday evening, a number of members of Golden Gate Lodge, No. 129 I. O. B. B., organized a Social Club, to be known as "Golden Gate Social," and appointed as temporary officers, M. Bornstein, Chairman and J. P. Joachimsen, Secretary.

THE degree of Master of Arts has been conferred upon Rev. M. S. Levy of San Jose, by "The University of the Pacific." The gentlemen occupies the Chair of Hebrew and Ancient Literature at the college, and the honor is a reward for patient industry, and is well merited.

HILTONISM has been revived in the exclusion of Mrs. Dr. Jacobi from St. Marks Hotel, Staten Island, a full account of which will be found in another column. Rumor, seemingly well founded charges that a like proscription exists at one of our coast resorts, but we hesitate to give the same publicity.

THE National Debt of the United States was reduced $16,000,000 last month.

Betrothed.

ZACHARIAS—LANG—Sallie Zacharias to Minnie Lang, both of this city.

Married.

HAAS—NATHAN—In Grass Valley, Cal., at the residence of the bride's mother, Sunday, 6 inst., by Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing, Isidor Haas to Mary Nathan, all of Grass Valley.

SCHEELEIN—CIPRICO—In this city, June 9, by Rev. Dr. E. Cohn, Nathan Scheelein to Eva Ciprico, both of this city.

HASS—MORRIS—In this city, May 30, by Rev. Dr. A. J. Messing, Henry Harris to Bessie Morris, both of this city.

Communications.

A WORD FOR THE Y. M. H. A.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 4, '80.

EDITOR JEWISH TIMES:—Some weeks ago you spoke out manfully in regard to the duties of the pastors of our synagogues, and I sincerely hoped that you would continue the good work by awakening on every hand an earnest interest in all things Jewish.

Why not tell our Young Mens' Hebrew Association that to have elegantly appointed rooms—to stand in the shadow of a great name is not sufficient to entitle it to our regard and support? Its duty is something higher than placing a society piece on the stage, the furnishing of "Itinerary for a Trip in South Africa." Let it give us lectures on Jewish subjects, that shall strengthen us in the faith—make us proud of the heritage of being descended from the glorious men and women, resplendent in art, in letters, in great achievements, who have worn the name of Israel in all the centuries. Let the Association be distinctively Jewish in all its works—fostering Jewish talent, concerning the good name and best interest of Israel everywhere.

Let the meetings of the Young Mens' Hebrew Association be less the scene of acrimonious debate on mooted points which have little possible object, except it be to antagonize its members. Let there be more true sociability, more earnest effort to enlarge the benefits to be conferred, until it shall be evident to everyone, that but one purpose stirs the hearts and minds of the members of the Y. M. H. A.—to place it in every Jewish home—an object of thorough respect and good will.

Without this is done, it is worse than bathos to talk of our Y. M. H. A. being an all-important factor in the problem of Jewish progress.

All of which is respectfully submitted by

A FRIEND TO THE CAUSE.

"OUR GIRLS."

A "SHEPHERDESS" COMES TO THE RESCUE.

EDITOR JEWISH TIMES;—Whom have we among us, "ye lambs of the fold?" "Verily a *Wolf* in Sheep's clothing." Let him pull the wool over his own eyes, in his self-imposed blindness, but he cannot escape; for the season of fleecing is at hand and he will show his disguise, he will reveal his true colors—"not of the flock."

Can I congratulate or sympathize with Hal's friend in being able to find so ready a mouth-piece for such unworthy charges. It is but secondary, whether or not, Hal or his friend is the fountain head whence these streams flow: they certainly do not honor their author. Hal undeniably betrays that his friend is a stranger in our midst. Also that his own experience has been equally as unfortunate; for had he been introdnced and *accepted* in refined and cultured society he could have convinced his friend (?) that among that very throng which he condemns, many of our ladies are intellectually and socially endowed and are greeted with the profoundest respect and admiration.

In reading the remarks of Hal's friend, I discover that he makes an assertion which is a substantial proof of his conceit. To use his own words, "he wished he had the opportunity of visiting these young ladies at their homes." How then dare he so confidently state that "nothing but vapid, empty and nonsensical conversation is evidently pleasing to them?" Does he expect to converse seriously upon his pet subjects, atheism and materialism on the street? And even at our homes, there are many who will recognize our man immediately, and in order to avoid a conversation that savors of conceit, grasp at any topic of conversation rather than be tortured in the society of an egoist. I have seen with the keenest disappointment, that our gentlemen have allowed themselves to be put to shame. They have been dormant, disinterested, sluggish; when they should have sprung up in overwhelming numbers, each eager to be the first to show to the public their appreciation of, and respect for "Our Girls." Is not this rebuke merited my friends?

"Adeline" and "Aglo," have ably defended our sex. The former is practical and logical, the latter—while nobly maintaining her position—has shown a heart full of warmth and womanly sympathy. They have done what good women should do; not for the display of talents, they surely possess, but because they are endowed, as most of "Our Girls" are, with those qualities of heart and mind, which make the true woman.

Young men, you to whom Adeline has given so severe a reproof, if you fear that your lives must be spent in single blessedness throw aside the vices enumerated and bring to light some of those noble traits that I believe you possess, but which lie dormant. If my sisters of the fold forget their modesty and propriety of conduct in their foolish vanity, rather seek to show them how weak they appear in your sight, than to turn their giddy heads by an apparent appreciation and fulsome flattery. If *you* cannot alter, then remember "like begets like," and your wife (if you can support one), can only be chosen and obtained from a sphere similar to the one in which you exist.

In the present age, one of the direst evils that possess the hearts of many of our young men, is the total indifference to religion. Selfishness—the utter absence of any interest save self—has so taken possession of their callous hearts, that they have lost all sympathy of thought, and teach themselves to be frigid, hard and cynical. We have many such men, who take pride in making a boast of what they consider "a superior enlightenment." *Such* men need not seek a wife. They will not find one among intelligent, refined and cultured women. A woman who has God's gift of reason, cannot harmonize with the unbeliever.

There are enough men and women among us, who are gentlemen and ladies in the fullest sense of the word, who will prove to Hal that he is in error as to the *existence* of the social problem which he has presented, but not in any manner attempted to solve.

But it is necessary to remind him that he has yet time to urge his friend to communicate his opinions to THE TIMES, having failed this week to meet some of those few intelligent ladies that bask in the light of Hal's gracious favor? And now, "ye lambs of the the fold," keep a watchful eye for the intruder; no matter in what garb he has clothed himself he cannot escape the searching gaze of the

SHEPHERDESS.

HAL'S FRIEND SPEAKS.

EDITOR JEWISH TIMES:—In reply to Adeline's letter in your last issue, I would request the privilege of inserting the following, premising that my friend "Hal," has, in the interim, introduced me to several ladies, and I am bound to say that I may *possibly* have been somewhat hasty in expressing my opinions upon all of "Our Girls," but I claim that in the main, I am still of the same opinion, viz: that the majority are as described. The faults I mentioned to my friend Hal, are solely attributable to the parents, who, if they will ponder over, and teach their daughters the following maxims, will, I am sure, merit the gratitude of those young men whow do not hang round cigar stores, or gamble, or frequent questionable places, or are guilty of such practices as are charged against them in Adeline's letter, which, I regret to say, I must in the main admit to be true. These young men are those whom it is the duty of the intellectual portion of our rising generation to deal with, and to endeavor to enlist their sympathies in societies like the Young Mens' Hebrew Association, and thus counteract the charges laid at their door. Finally, I repeat Adeline's words: "recrimination is not justification," and to any whom I have offended, I tender my sincere apologies. The maxims which I referred to are as follows:

Teach them self-reliance.
Teach them to add up store bills.
Teach them not to wear false hair.
Teach them to wear thick, warm shoes.
Bring them up the way they should go.
Teach them how to mak their own dresses.
Teach them how to wash and iron clothes.
Teach them how to cook a good meal of victuals.
Teach them that a dollar is only a hundred cents.
Teach them how to darn stockings and sew on buttons.
Teach them every day, dry, hard, practical common sense.
Teach them to say No, and mean it; or, YES, and stick to it.
Teach them to wear calico dresses and do it like queens.
Teach them a good education, substantial, common school education.
Teach them that a good, rosy romp is worth fifty consumptives.
Teach them to regard the morals and not the money of their beaus.
Teach them all the mysteries of the kitchen, the dining room, and the parlor.
Teach them that the more one lives within their income the more they will save.
Teach them to have nothing to do with intemperate and dissolute young men.
Teach them that the farther one lives beyond his income the nearer he gets to the poor-house.
Rely upon it that upon your teachings depends in a great measure the weal or woe of their after life.
Teach them the accomplishments, music, painting, drawing, if you have time and money to do it with.
Teach them that a good, steady mechanic, without a cent, is worth a dozen oil-paten, loafers in broad-cloth.
Teach them that God made them in His image, and no amount of tight lacing will improve the model.

HAL'S FRIEND.

INTERCEPTED.

A Letter from Leona M——.

SHE TELLS ABOUT THE ARCADIAN PICNIC.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8, '80.

DEAR MARIAN:—I was just dying to write yesterday, but I have been to a picnic, and am fagged out completely. Don't stop to think where, for if you are not behind the times, you will know that "The Arcadian" boys took possession of Belmont last Sunday, Sig. was kind enough to pay for my ticket and take me to my first picnic. I was awfully ashamed, for when we reached the train I realized that my "done-over" shade hat was entirely out of place among the stylish bonnets and hats worn by the girls. I could have boxed Sig's. ears for not believing me that the girls dress in their best—hats, gloves and even fancy parasols. What would have been the difference—Ma wouldn't let me wear mine anyway. Have you ever been to Belmont? Of course not! Well, it is a very pleasant ride, and one sees so much that is beautiful, if the boys will only let you have time to look out the window. We arrived at Belmont and walked down the long avenue which leads to the picnic grounds. I just realized the faithfulness of your description of the country. Do you remember in your last letter you grew eloquent in your description of a ramble over the hills. I am afraid I can't do justice to Belmont's picturesque and romantic beauty. The hills are a trifle too steep for comfort, especially when the dancino pavillion is right at their base. But a little walk takes one away from the girls and boys who are dancing for dear life, even to the detriment of collars and cuffs—away in those beautiful retreats in the valleys where, if you love Nature as I do, you can learn a lesson from the little wild flowers and the tall oak. It was too warm to dance, so I had the opportunity of rambling—and I embraced it. But my confession must be made. The Lats *did* interest me, and feeling in my heart that you will skip all this *genuine* eloquence till you reach the page that interests you, I will spare time and paper, and satisfy your curiosity. I verily believe, Marion, that you would have held up your hands in holy horror when contemplating the extravagance of the ladies last Sunday. You have met many of the ladies I shall name, and you won't be a bit surprised at their stylish dresses. Imagine Jen-S——n in pale-blue, risking her fair face to be tanned by the hot sun. Not a wide-brimmed hat like your romping straw, but a bonnet, and a beauty—fit for church up country. You remember the young lady who played so well in "A Cup of Tea,"—she was sensible and wore a rough-and-ready, but she knows how to turn her head to show it off to advantage, not the head—the hat. I think Emma K——n was thinking of somebody who was out of town and couldn't get back in time. You know when we called on her she was so lively and cheerful; I teased her, but she was very reticent. She wore blush roses in her dashing hat that vied with those on her cheeks. Bertha W——l has good taste, and if she knows how becoming cardinal is to her stately self, she will always wear a dash of that color. How saucy the girls look in those dear little "buttercups" (no Pinafore joke I assure you), some call them gypsies, that is when there is a dent in the brim; without the dent, they call them poke bonnets. Don't "poke" sound old-fashioned?" You'll be agreeably disappointed, for they make some faces look bewitching. Most of them were trimmed with flowers, the favorite ones being poppies and violets. Mollie L——s had a cunning one on, with violets that would deceive even a country girl. Our ruddy young Miss from The Mission, looked as pretty as a peach. A lady who has recently returned from Paris, Mrs. Charles K——n, had on a Gypsy—a perfect gem. It was trimmed of that rich oriental material, and I made up my mind that it was imported. I, in my lawn overdress had good solid comfort, while the others were half roasted, and had to take care of their clothes and kid gloves, so as to be able to wear them on the following Saturday promenade. My choice this season, shall be a walking hat, they are so neat, and at the same time inexpensive. There were ever so many there Sunday. That young lady who sings in the synagogue on Mason street (I forget her name), had one on in the new shade *Cafe au lait*. I noticed a rosy young girl, Jennie S——d, I am told, in a pretty hat trimmed with pale-blue feathers. Cecilia N——n was there with her jolly papa, and in her Tuscan straw bonnet and cardinal trimming looked very charming. Minnie B——m is her companion, and with excellent good taste wore a light walking hat trimmed with a wreath of leaves and cherries—shirred with cardinal. I think you met Emma L——d, she was much admired in her hat of Tuscan straw, wreathed with poppies. Clara M——s wore a straw turban and blue veil. Your friend Julia T——r chose a low-crowned Derby for the day's use, while Hattie S——n, who has such a handsome brother, looked pretty in a light walking hat. Carrie K——e had a "Buttercup," with a profusion of poppies, and Emily W——r, though she was quite retired could not hide her pretty English walking hat. I do think Mrs. Jos. S——d in her "poke" bonnet, so richly trimmed, never before looked as well. Mrs. Jesse M——d, whom you frequently met before her marriage, was neatly attired in a turban with checked satin trimmings. Fannie B——e, had on "poke," with gendarme blue trimming. There were many more girls whom you know there, but really I do not recollect what they wore. There were Misses Frances and Henrietta M——r, Carrie and Emma F——r, Millie M——x, Pauline and Libbie N——n, Frankie and Bertha P——r, Hannah H——s, Pauline and Addie R——l, Rose and Sarah O——r, Carrie M——s, Carrie W——l, Regina and Ida H——r. Oh! I can't remember now all their names, but next time, fearing my memory treacherous, I shall take notes of everybody; just for your sake. How awfully generous the Arcadian boys are? Each lady received a fan, but I could detect a selfish reason for this magnanimity. They wanted the girls to keep cool and not feel like eating too much ice-cream. Sig. played me false, he wandered off with a pretty blonde, and forgot me. But you know I am never at a loss for a companion, and in a short time was delightfully occupied, and with my companion went prospecting. The boys were generous as lords, and many took the girls out driving. But most of them preferred a quiet ramble. Who could withstand them as they stood before us like wax doll babies just taken out of their wrappings.

I know it was difficult for me, so one of the darlings, radiant in white tie and *cafe au lait* straw, teased me out of my dullness (my hat of course being the cause), and we had a jolly good time. I was so tired after our romp and travel up hill that it made me lazy, thus delaying your letter.

If they give another pic-nic next year, you'll have to come down to the city a week ahead, so that we can contrive together to get up some style and surpass all the girls.

I know this description a weak one, but 'tis the best I can do. Next year you can see for yourself, and not have me depending on my memory. When I get up into Heaven, the only use the angel girls can make of me, will be as a critic as to the kind of feathers their wings are made of. If you tell anyone I am such a gossip, I promise you'll never get another line from your friend

LEONA M.

Music and the Drama.

Bush Street Theatre.

At the Bush Street Theatre Monday night, "Boccaccio" met with its first representation. Mr. Locke has done everything in the way of liberal expenditure that could possibly add to the attractiveness of the opera. Whatever is lacking is certainly not his fault, but his misfortune. The choice of artists in the cast lies solely in the stage management, and a poorer apology for stage management than that offered to the patrons of any theatre, it has never been the lack of a San Francisco audience to behold. An Æsthetic eye for color, and a vague sense of what might be accomplished, is hardly a sufficient qualification for a stage manager. On Monday night, to the general beholder, the sins may not have been of commission, but to a close observer they were those of ommission. Here and there, scattered throughout the play, many points were missed that would have been eagerly grasped at by one who understood his business. The opera itself is full of attractive and taking music. The part of Boccaccio played by Miss Melville, leaves nothing to be desired. The Cooper of Mr. Casseli was in excellent hands, his couplets in the second act, winning for him and the six gentlemen who assisted, a double encore Mr. Jennings as the Grocer was very good. The rest of the performers, with the exception of Mr. Freeman, sang their music fairly, and the least said about their acting—Heaven save the mark—the better for the theatre. Why in the name of all that is funny, Mr. Florence J. McCarthy should make up, act, and sing like a gorilla, is more than we can imagine, unless it is as we charitably suppose, at the suggestion of the stage manager, since the gentleman with the lady-like name is an amateur. Miss Danforth, who has really many good opportunities, did not make a point. Miss Plaisted, who was made up the color of Hamlet's fathers ghost, sang prettily without much spirit, ready enought to take her encore at the slightest chance. Mr. Freeman should be forgiven his conception of the part of Pietro, for certainly his Dom Januario in the "Royal Middy" has so completely upset his ideas of acting, that throughout the rest of his natural life it may be expected to see nothing else but Dom Januario in different dresses. His ridiculous attempt at singing completely spoiled the exquisite serenade in the second act. With all these drawbacks, the opera is well worth going to see half a dozen times over. The scenery is beautiful, especially the set in the first act. The costumes are a perfect study and are in every detail complete. The chorus is, undoubtedly, the success of the opera. The ladies are young and pretty, with good voices and not afraid to use them. The gentlemen are possessed of a good stage presence, sing well and rarely look awkward. The waltz sung by the chorus was splendidly done. The cooper's couplet with the hammering refrain was re-demanded as well as several other choruses. The opera is in itself a bright piece of work, both the libretto and music being well up to the standard of the two famous composer's works. Genee has surpassed him-

in the oddity of his libretto, and Von Suppe has added new laurels to his name by his composition, which throughout is beautiful, and in many places quaint and original.

Baldwin's Theatre.

Miss Neilson entered into, what is likely to be a successful engagement last Tuesday night, opening in the somewhat uninteresting play of "Cymbeline," one of the least likely plays of Shakespeare to please a modern audience. Miss Neilson has appeared in the play before, and aside from a vague air of listlessness which prevades her whole performance it is not lacking in gentleness and grace, the two most pleasing attributes of Miss Neilson's impersonations. Mr. Compton made a good Posthumus, his refinement and artistic performance being a relief to the brogueishness and smirk of the leading character to which Mr. O'Neill treats his audiences. The other characters do not call for commendation, they have only to speak their lines and make their exits properly. Mr. Bishop in a peculiar comedy part was all that could be desired.

Tivoli Gardens.

The performance of "La Perichole" at the Tivoli is drawing crowds nightly. The only drawback to the opera being the very silly assumption of the part of Piquillo by Mr. Gates. Another instance of a good singer eaten up with conceit "gone wrong."

MR. HENRY PEAKES will not remain in California. The gentleman has already signed a contract with Messrs. Hesse and Strakosh to sing the leading basso parts in their new Grand English Opera Company.

THERE is a remarkable likeness and unlikeness between Colonel Ingersoll and the old prophet Elijah. "The supernatural," says the former, "has almost gone, but the natural remains." "I, even I, only remain a prophet of the Lord," said the old prophet; "but Baal's prophets are 450 men." In the eyes of the great skeptic the ministers of the churches today are no better than Elijah's priests of Baal, and deserve the same fate. He only is the prophet of the Lord, the prophet of humanity, the herald of reason the King of kings, and the God of gods. The Nation, which prides itself on leadership in the "liberal" ranks, can teach the gallant Colonel a lesson in this direction. In a recent issue it declares that human society has never displayed so many marks of the kingdom of God, and and love and hope have never done so much to sweeten human life as they are doing to-day.

EVIDENCE is abundant that jokes are immortal. Of no joke can it be said, "Lo, this is new," but a man can be certain that it will never die. The jokes that are familiar to us are those which our ancestors enjoyed. They are found in the most ancient literature that remains, and in hieroglyphics on the ruined monuments of dead empires. Their unchanged existence through these ages does not allow that, like the earth and man, they may have been developed from something lower. They must have been created absolutely. At some stage of the creative work the jokes were all launched into being, and they have continued to revolve by their own gravity as the planets do. None of them can be annihilated any more than matter, nor can another be added.

IT is a mistake to think that the good and beautiful are not at home on earth—that we are to entertain them as gods. No person ever walked the earth or lived in the homes of men who was too fair or too noble for his place. Goodness is not out of its element in this world. The very persons whom we say are too good for the world are those we need to make the world better. There was never yet kindness too kind for humanity, never goodness too good for mortals, never man or woman too high and pure for earth. Let us learn to say he or she is good enough to live. The world is for those who make it better.

ABILITY and opportunity are given to every man, and for the use or abuse of of these men will be brought into condemnation or approval in the sight of men as well as God. And yet many do with opportunities as children do with sand on the sea shore—fill their hands and let the grains fall through until all are gone. He who does good to another does good also to himself, not only in the consequence, but also in the very act of doing it. The unconsciousness of doing good is an ample reward.

It takes time for young men to become acquainted with women's ways. When, for instance, a young husband steals up behind his wife while she stands at her dressing case and suddenly bends forward and prints an unexpected kiss on her li s, he gains the knowledge that a woman holds about one hundred and ninety-seven pins in her month when she is dressing.

WOMEN somehow get over childish notions that men never outgrow. Some men celebrate the anniversary of their birth as long as they live, while women abandon the childish custom after they have passed twenty without marriage.

(Special Correspondence of The American Hebrew.)

Expulsion of the Jews from Russia.

VIOLENCE OF THE PRESS—OUTRAGES OF OFFICIALS—BITTER PERSECUTION AND SUFFERING.

APPEAL TO AMERICAN HEBREWS.

ST. PETERSBUEG, May 9, 1880.

Are we back again into the terrible night of the 15th Century? Is the this year 1492, and are we again to witness the horrors of Spain, four centuries ago, when six hundred thousand Jews, the best, the brightest in intellect, the flower of science, literature, art and poesy, as well as the richest, most industrious, most enterprising in commerce (sending their ships to the farthest seas, and the useful and productive pursuits, were ruthlessly expulsed amidst the most terrible cruelties and sufferings?

Or is this indeed the 19th Century and year of grace 1880? If it indeed be, will the civilized world look on and behold without emotion and without a struggle the frightful sufferings the Jews of Russia are now undergoing?

Robbery and expulsion are the order of the day against these unhappy people, and it is not from the ignorant populace, but from the Government and press that this persecution proceeds.

The Israelites of the important commercial towns of Orel, Borisoglebsk, Haritzine, etc., have been ruthlessly driven from their homes. Jewish merchants from Berlin, Königsberg, Fürth, and other German centres, visiting Russia on business, have been thrown out regardless of the regularity of their passports, and their respectable standing, and it is reported that the German Ambassador has refused to intervene, which, however, does not excite surprise, considering the Anti-Semitic war now being waged in Germany, and which has broken out with renewed fury since the *Nord Deutcch Allgemeine Zeitung*, Bismark's semi-official organ has entered the lists.

Happily thus far in Germany it is a war of ink, but here in Russia, all that a fiendish press can conceive is being carried out and hundreds of thousands of Jews are plunged in the deepest misery which expulsion from their homes and persecution of every sort can inflict.

Even the Minister of War has joined the general hue and cry, and by an official circular to the military intendants interdicted the granting of any further contracts for army supplies to Jews. It is contended that this order originates from the shameful swindles practiced during the the late Turkish war by the *Societe d' Approvisionnement*, a company of contractors engaged in furnishing army supplies and who, it is alleged, were guilty of the most infamous impositions.

This great firm, however, was composed of Orthodox Greek members, there being but one Protestant and one Jew For the unprincipled conduct of this one Jew all the Israelites of the Empire must suffer.

Perhaps it is also on account of his Protestant associate that the generous initiative towards the re-opening of the chapels of dissenting Christians has been ruthlessly refused, though it is now ten years since these were brutally closed. I can give you but a faint idea of the wretchedness which prevails among the ancient people of God. Two millions of souls compose this section of the Russian population and have their principal residence in the Western provinces of the Empire, though scattered elsewhere throughout the country, even to some extent in the central provinces, from which they are by law interdicted.

The following is a copy of an appeal which has been sent to Benjamin F. Peixotto, whom the Israelites of Russia revere for his heroic advocacy of their oppressed brethren in Roumania, whose emancipation, principally through his exertions, has at length been obtained. Mr. Peixotto has been asked to transmit this appeal to the Jews of the United States:

TO THE ISRAELITES OF AMERICA!

BRETHREN: In this hour of all but hopeless misery, groaning under the yoke of cruel and heartless despotism, driven from our homes and firesides, persecuted by every conceivable iniquitous cruelty; our property and our source of livelihood ruthlessly torn from our toiling hands; with hearts bowed in anguish, abject in soul, our manhood crushed within us, desperate and forlorn, we turn to you, we turn to the West, to you in your happy free homes, and we ask you, we pray, we implore, we beseech you to come to our rescue, to take us out of our bondage and out of our misery—to give us a chance in your great and glorious land of liberty, whose broad and trackless acres offer an asylum and a place for weary hearts, but courageous souls, willing to toil and by the sweat of the brow to earn our daily bread.

Come Brothers of Israel in America, come to our help? Give us the means to emigrate to your shores. Let us touch with our feet the sacred soil of Washington, and with our deliverance, with our freedom, you will find us men of sturdy souls, with strong arms and brave hearts, ready to grapple anew with life. We do not fear work, we have been used to hard labor, we know how to persevere, we but ask to land us on your free territory and send us to your great western prairie lands and we will answer for the rest.

Ere the sharp winter comes again to blight and kill our helpless ones, now, in this auspicious season, we raise our voices and call unto you, O Brethren!

Praying the great God of Israel to move your hearts towards us and grant our prayer.

We are your suffering but faithful brethren.

EXPATRIATED JEWS OF RUSSIA.

I give no signatures, as even the sending of this petition may evoke new hardships upon the general body of Jews, to specify names would be but to cause personal infliction of suffering.

If you could behold as I have beheld large bodies of men, women and children huddling together in utter misery and withering dejection, now upon the great highways, now in open fields, shelterless, famine-stricken, you would not, you will not refuse to give voice to their supplications and plead with all the eloquence of your souls in their behalf.

ABOU BEN ADAM.

New York.

THE Young Mens' Hebrew Association was presented with a United States flag, which was raised on their building Decoration Day, 30th ult.

A SANITARIUM for Jewish children is about being established near New York.

A SUMMER night's festival and picnic, under the auspices of the Order Kesher Shel Barzel, has been arranged to take place at Jones' Wood.

THE strawberry festival of the Young Mens' Hebrew Association began Wednesday night.

AMITY LODGE, I. O. F. S. I., have purchased ground to be used as a cemetery.

SYRACUSE, N. Y.—Two young men were refused admittance in a synagogue because they denied to uncover their heads. This may be radical, yet discipline must be maintained where the rules require it.

TO SPEAK of beauty as a commodity is, no doubt, to degrade its high function. But the unsightly appearance of many of our towns makes us despair of ever seeing beauty awarded its proper place, until it shall be demonstrated how many dollars and cents will result threfrom. Who can tell how many thousands of persons have trodden the few inches of earth which separated their feet from some divine conception of Phidias or Praxiteles, which, exhumed, would cause the world to hush with awe and admiration. Many men go through life with only this thin crust over some great and volcanic genius; but it is as effective as if they lay beneath the icy weight of Shasta. We know of many towns on this coast that are perennially unkempt and untidy; the houses and fences are unpainted, the streets are quagmires in winter and masses of dust in summer. Here and there, at long intervals, a single rose-bush bristles with repellant thorns, or a neglected eucalyptus mourns of its solitude to the breeze. Such places are angular and unlovely. They jar upon the sense of beauty. No tourist ever visits them. No artist ever lingers into the twilight to sketch their symmetries. And yet the inhabitant often laments that his town is dull! The soil is rich, as the surrounding fields testify. Let us suppose that a few trees are planted, that the houses are painted and the fences whitewashed, that a holiday is declared in which the entire population unite forces and improve the streets. Let a few flowers in each garden lift their grateful faces to the recurring dew and sunlight. Let trees line the streets and wave their plumes in the morning air. The town will be transformed—at an expense of a few dollars to each of the inhabitants. What will be the result? Gradually the impression will go out that it is a pleasant and beautiful place of resort. People from the large cities and from the East, brain-tired, dyspeptic, will seek relaxation in its fragrant air, under its shady trees, will fish in its near streams, or hunt in its adjacent hills. *Money will be spent*—just think of that! Hundreds of dollars in a single summer will these sickly men and women leave, paying tenfold for the expense of these flowers, and vines, and trees. Our fairest cities, Oakland, Sacramento, San Jose, Santa Rosa, Los Angeles, and many others, owe their rare loveliness to their encouragement of Nature, who repays the least attention with a hundred forms of beauty. There should be a thousand embowered towns to which one might escape from this treeless metropolis, whose single ornament, the fountain, weeps in dejection from very loneliness.

PERSONALITY is always unpleasant, no matter in what form it manifests itself. Writers, however, are subject to one phase which most persons are spared; namely, that which attributes a personal connection with every mood personified, and with every incident related. In a large sense it is true that every author writes his own experiences, and that the creature can not be greater than the creator. But in this limited sense which proscribes everything like fancy or imagination, it is usually untrue. To be sure, it is only those who are lacking in these qualities that persistently fail to understand how many others may possess them. In their eyes every incident must of necessity be a personal experience, because they themselves are incapable of creating anything purely imaginative. This is a restriction which many sensitive writers feel keenly, and every restriction is, to its extent, destructive of art or literature. No one supposes that because Toby Rosenthal paints a picture of a boy stealing apples he is reproducing his own guilt, and that the public prosecutor should forthwith lodge a complaint for petty larceny. And yet one writes a love story, a poem, a little bit of fancy or imagination—which you are likely to do all the better because you are untrammeled by the necessity of relating actual occurrences—and you have straightway put your heart upon your sleeve for all the daws to peck at!—*"Note Book" in The Californian for June*, 1880.

Six of Brigham Young's daughters have been excommunicated from the Mormon Church for causing the imprisonment of his executors for defrauding his heirs of $1,000,000. They are very naturally disgusted with Mormonism.

THE St. Petersburg correspondent of the London *Times* furnishes that paper with the following from the *Novoe Vremya*, (anti-Jewish) which says, "That the Jews, by reason of the energy and enterprise of their character, their intellectual capacity, and, above all, by the spirit of proselytism which is natural to them, too frequently outstrip the Russian elements in the different domains of social life. In these circumstances, Russian statecraft must devise a means of excluding the Jewish element altogether, at least until the Russian people shall have acquired the strength necessary to struggle successfully against so disorganizing an influence. Those simple folks who are unable to discover the alleged disastrous predominance of the Hebrew element are openly charged by the *Novoe Vremya* with a want of the true sentiment of patriotism and twitted with treating the great Russian nation as "a horde of barbarians." He remarks: "It would appear to have escaped the writer's notice that this is rather the logical conclusion of his own deductions. His arguments, in fact, go to prove that the Russian people, through want of energy and capacity, and that proselytizing faculty which, to his great regret, he seeks in vain among the youth of Russia, are a race inferior to the Jews. The *Novoe Vremya* finally inquires why it is that the Jews insist on sneaking into a country where they are not wanted, and where they well know beforehand that a disagreeable and subordinate position awaits them, and concludes by declaring itself entirely opposed to conceding any measure of that equality before the law which the Jews demand. Any intelligent and impartial reader of the *Novoe Vremya* will involuntarily think of Socrates condemned to drink the fatal hemlock for having attempted to corrupt the Athenian youth; of Alcibiades banished because the people were indignant at hearing him called 'the Just;' of Cato exhorting the Romans to expel the Greek philosophers who had brought them new ideas—those very ideas which raised the Roman nation from barbarism and enabled it to produce a Cicero and a Virgil.

BUDA-PESTH.—A Roman Catholic lawyer in this town, is reported to have enjoyed a joke at the expense of Herr Istoczy, the notorious Jew-hater. The advocate, Herr Puzessevy, led two Jews in Polish costume to the house of Herr Istoczy and thus addressed the deputy: "These men deeply feel that they are not worthy of breathing the same air as the Herr Deputy, and wish therefore, to go to Jerusalem. They have no money to defray the expenses of the journey, but Herr Istoczy may be inclined to give it to them, as it will save him the necessity of founding an anti-Semitic league." The wrath of the honorable Judenfresser, at being fooled in his own house may be well surmised.

WISOCK.—A hotel conducted by a Jew named Goldenreich, in this village, was attacked by a band of peasants, who killed five persons, and wounded five others.

Pacific Coast.

CITY.

Judge Freelon has affirmed the judgment of the Police Court, and decided that the law is valid that gives the bakers a day of rest.

The Board of Education of this city have dispensed with the teaching of music in the public schools at the conclusion of the present term.

There were 500 applications made by boys to the Youths' Directory in response to the demand for 100 boys to pick strawberries at Alviso. The lads are allowed seven cents per drawer of four and a half pounds.

Assessor Badlam has delivered to the Clerk of the Board of Superisors the personal property assessment for the year 1880–1.

The assessment last year footed up $38,411,240; this year it amounts to $87,896,000, being an increase of $49,484,760. In money alone there has been an increase of over 100 per cent.; last year it amounted to $7,398,465, while this year it amounted to $16,948,926.

The steamer *Oceanic*, which arrived June 6th from Liverpool, via. Suez Canal, Hongkong and Yokohama, brought from England, T. H. Ismay of the firm of Ismay, Imire & Co., of Liverpool, the owners of the White Star Line of steamers. The Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company charters its three vessels, the *Oceanic*, *Belgic* and *Gaelic*, which ply between this city and China and Japan, from the White Star Line. Mr. Ismay was in this city some three or four years ago. He occupies apartments at present at the Palace.

STATE.

A VAST INCREASE.—In 1849, when gold was discovered in California, there was not between the Missouri river and the Pacific Ocean or from Manitoba to Sonora, over 25,000 persons of Caucasian stock, and not 3,000, all told, speaking in English as the tongue of their nativity. Now there are 3,000,000 persons in the same area; there are 10,000 miles of railroad and nearly twice that of telegraph; there is a property valuation of at least $3,000,000,000, six prosperous States and nine Territories, growing in wealth and population, now producing in the precious metal at least $85,000,000 annually, and also embracing the three largest wheat-growing States in the Union.—*Territorial Enterprise.*

Eastern.

During the twelve months ending April 30, 1880, the arrivals at New York from Europe were 198,876 immigrants, 31,798 returned citizens of the United States, and 6,027 sojourners, making a total of 236,701.

Thomas Hughes, author of *Tom Brown at Oxford*, will visit the United States this summer.

Miss Catherine Wolfe, a wealthy and benevolent lady of New York, has erected a new home for newsboys at the corner of East Broadway and Governeur street. It is five stories high, 105 feet high by 40 wide, and will cost $50,000.

A new substance, called Bonesilate, is now manufactured in New York from bone-dust, which is said to be harder than celluloid, and an excellent substitute for ivory and hard-rubber.

Foreign.

GENEVA, Switzerland, May 31st.—The Great Council of Geneva has adopted a project of law according to which, after a given time, State and Commune will grant no subsidies for religious purposes. This resolution involves the disestablishment and disendowment of Protestant as well as Catholic churches in this canton.

The Japan *Gazette* of May 12th says that a manuscript draft of the newly-framed Constitution of the Empire is said to have been drawn up by the Genroin, but its tenor is, of course, profoundly secret. It is said, however, that the new Constitution will include provisions for the creation of two houses of Parliament, equivalent to the House of Peers and House of Commons of Great Britain.

HAS it ever occurred to you when surrounded by sorrows to think that they may be sent only for your instruction—as we darken the cages of birds when we would teach them to sing? All trouble is not borrowed; neither is it the result of a depressed condition of mind. There are those who have sought to battle alone with trouble; but out of every such trial, however bravely borne, there comes only the sense of loneliness and loss, which is cheerless and without comfort, like a stately palace with the lights gone out; its chambers, that once echoed the sound of many voices, now silent as the grave. Sympathy in such an hour is Heaven's boon, and hope in the hereafter is the sorrowing soul's response.

HE who is false to present duty breaks a thread in the loom of life and will see the effect when the weaving of a lifetime is unravelled. If infidelity succeeds in teaching a man that he will die like a beast, as it appears now to be doing, it will at the same time teach him how to live like one. There is no power in negations to redeem the life or to reform the character of any man.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE little shoeblack had a system of theology after which a great many take pattern. He told an inquiring missionary that he always said his prayers at night, because he was asleep and didn't know what might happen, but never in the morning, because any bright boy can take care of himself in the daytime.

ESTABLISHED 1852.

DRESS MAKING.

TO THE LADIES!

To save trouble by having BADLY MADE OR ILL FITTING dresses, go to

MRS. E. PEISER,

121 Sixth St., San Francisco,

bet. Minna and Howard streets,

Where you can have them well and stylishly made at very reasonable prices,

Cutting and fitting a specialty. Patterns cut to measure.

SCHOENFELD'S

Havana Cigar Depot,

902 MARKET STREET,

All the leading brands of IMPORTED CIGARS constantly in stock.

Cigars by the Box at Jobbing Rates.

MAX SCHOENFELD

ALBERT G. NYE,

1033 Market St. San Francisco

DEALER IN

Fine Art Goods,

Such as

GLASS SHADES, PASSE PARTOUTS, GOLD BRACKETS, EBONY BRACKETS, PANEL PAINTINGS, PANEL CHROMOS, SEA MOSSES, FERNS & GRASSES, WINDOW CORNICES, FANCY EASELS,

Panels, Pallettes, Fans, Shells, Etc.,

For Decorating.

ALSO,

Elegant Steel Engravings,

AND NEW PATTERNS OF PICTTRE FRAME MOULDINGS.

Hammam

Improved Turkish Imperial Russian and Medicated

BATH HOUSE.

THE FINEST IN THE WORLD!

Prices:

Single Baths, - - - - - $1.50
Ten Tickets, - - - - - - $10.00

A. M. LORYEA, M.D., Proprietor,
Nos. 11 & 13 Dupont St,.

San Francisco, - California

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Bush Street Theater.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, - Proprietor.

SEATS MAY BE SECURED TO JUNE 25TH.

Every Evening Excepting Sunday;

MATINEE SATURDAYS.

BOCCACCIO:
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Embracing the following cast of artists:

EMILE MELVILLE.
MISS PLAISTED. TOM CASSELLI.
MISS DANFORTH. F. J. McCARTHY.
MAX FREEMAN. J. W. JENNINGS.
ETC., ETC., ETC.
MR. GUSTAV HINRICHS . . Musical Director.

Music by Suppe, composer of Fatanitza. Libretto by Genee, author and composer of Royal Middy.

The Tivoli Gardens.

(Eddy St., bet. Market and Mason.)

KRELING BROS., - Proprietors.
J. M. NAVONI, - - Musical Director.

This evening, and every other evening until further notice, OFFENBACH'S BEAUTIFUL COMIC OPERA in four acts,

LA PERICHOLE,
LA PERICHOLE,
LA PERICHOLE,

Miss HATTIE MOORE as. . . . . Perichole
HARRY GATES as. . . . . Piquillo
FRED. BORNEMANN as . . . . . Don Andreas
POPE COOKE as. . . . . The Old Prisoner
Three Cousins, Court, Ladies, Courtiers, Peruvians, Indians, Guards, etc.

Incident to Act I,
A BEAUTIFUL BIRD BALLET,
—BY THE—
ALLEN SISTERS.

TO THE PUBLIC!

—THE—

J. M. BRUNSWICK

—AND—

BALKE CO.

Take great pleasure in announcing that they have thrown open their immense

Billiard Warerooms

—AT—

653 and 655 MARKET STREET,

WHERE

ALL ARE INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE THE

LARGEST and FINEST STOCK

—OF—

Billiard Goods

On the Pacific Coast,

INCLUDING THEIR CELEBRATED TABLES,

Monarch, Nonpariels & Eclipses,

ALL SUPPLIED WITH THE MONarch Cushions, the Standard of the World, and upon which several experts will give Exhibition Shots and demonstrate the superiority of the above Tables over all others now made here or elsewhere in the United States.

Attention is here called to the large number of Tables to be found among their stock especially made for families desiring something elegant and at reasonable prices—this firm making a specialty of this line of goods.

All Tables, etc., Will Be Sold at Lowest Eastern Prices.

No fancy or exhorbitant price is charged by them, as has been the case previously with other houses in this city.

Also bear in mind, the **Cushions of this firm are better adapted to climatic influence** than any other now made, and do not **rust through the dampness** of this Coast and lose their elasticity, as is too often the case with cushions made of wire by rival manufacturers.

MR. EMANUEL BRUNSWICK, one of the senior members of the firm and Manager of the Branch in this city, will be present, and will not only take great pleasure in showing visitors around, but also in explaining everything on billiard matters that may be asked of him.

☞ Don't fail to visit the Warerooms of

"THE MONARCHS."

THE J. M. BRUNSWICK & BALKE CO.,

Billiard Table Manufacturers,

653 and 655 Market street,

Opposite Lotta Fountain.

ROBERT LEAN,

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810 MARKET STREET,

Above Dupont, - SAN FRANCISCO.

BOUQUETS, BASKETS, WREATHS, AND designs of every description on hand and made to order in the most artistic style. Special attention to the decoration of private dwellings, halls, churches, etc., and for *Receptions, Balls, Weddings and Parties* at lowest rates.

Flowering Plants, Ferns and Hanging Baskets.

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Practical Pharmacist,

869 Market st., near Fifth,

SAN FRANCISCO,

Prepares all the Modern Elegant Pharmaceutical Elixirs, Fluid Extracts, Suppositories, etc.

NEW REMEDIES

IMPORTED OR MANUFACTURED AT THE SHORTEST NOTICE.

Prescriptions compounded by competent persons, with reliable materials, and at moderate prices.

869 MARKET STREET.

The Jewish Times

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

San Francisco, Friday, June 11, 1880.

Old New York.

APPEARANCE OF THE GREAT CITY SIXTY YEARS AGO—BEFORE THE DAYS OF GAS.

Think of New York without gas! At that time the street lamps were few and far between, often filled with poor oil and badly trimmed. They look on a dark night like so many lightning-bugs, and in winter would often go entirely out before morning. In 1825 the first gaslights were introduced by the New York Gas Company, which had contracted to light Canal street. We can now hardly conceive how our citizens could get on without gas, and yet it was much safer walking the streets then than now. Crime was not so rife, and a murder was a rare occurrence. The first murder I remember was committed by a tailor of the name of John son, living on William street, near Beaver; he killed his wife, and the excitement of his arrest, trial and hanging—which took place out of the city on a vacant lot east of Broadway, now a portion of White street—lasted for months. We seldom open our morning paper now without the record of a murder in some one of the drinking saloons.

There were no police in those days, but there were a few watchmen, who came on soon after dark and patrolled the streets till near daylight. Their rounds were so arranged that they made one each hour, and as the clocks struck they pounded with their clubs three times on the curb, calling out, for example, "Twelve o'clock and all is well," in a peculiar voice. They wore leathern caps such as the firemen now use.

Our streets were kept cleaner than now, since every one was responsible for a space in front of his building extending to the middle of the street, the public dirt carts passing on regular days and carrying away the dirt. The garbage men with large carts, came around to collect from the tub or half-barrel placed in the area. There were then a special kind of street-cleaners in the vast number of swine owned by the poorer classes, that crowded some portions of the city, making travel dangerous. It was by many claimed that they ate up the garbage thrown into the streets in spite of law, and thus were to be tolerated.

The Sabbaths were, for the most part, very quiet, and but few vehicles were seen in the city. There were no public cries except those of the milkmen, who were mostly farmers from Long Island, and carried their milk in large tin cans suspended from their shoulders. They generally served real milk, but it was sometimes said that they stopped to wash their cans at the corner pumps. Although the Sabbath was almost free from disturbances by carriages, still, for fear that some one might be passing during worship, the churches had chains drawn across the streets on either side, which were put up as soon as service commenced and taken down at its close. What would our riding, sporting, Sabbath-breaking citizens say to such obstructions if put up on Fifth or Madison avenues now?

The Sabbath-schools were just then introduced into the city, and but two or three at the time to which I refer, and these were designed only for the poor and neglected children. The children of church-goers were instructed at home in the catechism, and in many churches were expected to recite every Wednesday afternoon in the session-room to the pastor and Elders.

Our wonderful system of public schools has all been developed since the time of which I speak.

The Battery was the great point of attraction as a cool and delightful promenade, and in the warm season was crowded every afternoon and evening; the grass was kept clean and green, and the walks in perfect order, there was a building near the south end, of octagonal form, called the "Flagstaff," having an observatory in the top, and above it always waved the "national flag." In the summer and early fall a band of music in the evening enlivened the scene, and the grounds were crowded with the elite of the city; it was as polite and marked a compliment for a young lady to be invited by a gentlemon to take a walk on the Battery as now to be invited to a drive in the Park; and on Saturdays the boys were allowed to play ball, etc., on the grass. Castle Garden was then a fort with its garrison; and the guards were always to be seen walking their rounds, on the parapet, and betore the gate leading from the Battery, across the drawbridge, to the Fort.

The city was so compact that there were very few private carriages. I venture to say that there were not then twenty-five families who kept a two-horse carriage. In fact, there was very little use for one; there was no pleasant drives out of the city; the old Bloomingdale road was mostly used, but in summer it was very dusty, and there were no attractions. The old Boston road, where are now the Bowery and Third avenue, and the Albany road, which is now Upper Broadway, were the only roads for pleasure travel, and were used by gentlemen who lived in the summer at their country houses. These were along the East river, from what is now Eighth street up to a point opposite Hell Gate, on the North river, and along what were then Bloomingdale, and Greenwich, say from what is now Fourth street up to Eightieth street.—*Lecture by Wm. E. Dodge.*

"Papa, are you growing taller all the time?" "No, my child; why do you ask?" "Because the top of your head is poking through your hair."

Twenty-four Proverbs in Cooking.

Miss Dod's lectures are full of little bits of information that might fairly be called culinary proverbs. Here are a few of them:

There is a greenness in onions and potatoes that renders them hard to digest. For health's sake put them in warm water for an hour before cooking.

The only kind of a stove with which you can preserve a uniform heat is a gas stove; with it you can simmer a pot for an hour, or boil it at the same rate for twenty minutes.

Good flour is not tested by its color. White flour may not be the best. The test of good flour is by the amount of water it absorbs.

In cooking a fowl, to ascertain when it is done, put a skewer into the breast, and if the breast is tender the fowl is done.

A few dried or preserved cherries, with stones out, are the very best thing possible to garnish sweet dishes.

Single cream is cream that has stood on the milk twelve hours. It is best for tea and coffee. Double cream stands on its milk twenty-four hours, and cream for butter frequently stands forty-eight hours. Cream that is to be whipped should not be butter cream, lest in whipping it change to butter.

To beat the whites of eggs quickly, put in a pinch of salt. The cooler the eggs the quicker they will froth. Salt cools and also freshens them.

In boiling eggs hard put them in boiling water. It will prevent the yolk from coloring black.

You must never attempt to boil the dressing of a clear soup in the stock, for it will always discolor the soup.

In making any sauce, put the butter and flour in together, and your sauce will never be lumpy.

Whenever you see your sauce boil from the sides of the pan you may know your flour or corn starch is done.

Boiled fowl with sauce, over which grate the yolk of eggs, is a magnificent dish for luncheon.

Tepid water is produced by combining two-thirds cold and one-third boiling water.

To make maccaroni tender, put it in cold water and bring it to a boil. It will then be much more tender than if put into hot water or stewed in milk.

The yolk of eggs binds the crust much better than the whites. Apply it to the edges with a brush.

Old potatoes may be freshened up by plunging them into cold water before cooking them.

Never put a pudding that is to be steamed into anything else than a dry mold.

Never wash raisins that are to be used in sweet dishes. It will make the pudding heavy.

Not Much of a Loss.

Young men should, when conversing with young ladies, use expressions free from ambiguity, else the experience of a Cleveland clerk may be theirs:

A young lady went to a drug-store Monday, located not one hundred miles from the market-house, and had a prescription made up.

"How much?" inquired the lady.

"Fifty cents," said the clerk.

"But I have only forty-five cents with me," replied the customer. "Can't you let me have it for that?"

"No, ma'am," said the clerk; "but you can pay me the five cents when you come in again."

"But suppose I were to die?" said the lady, jocularly.

"Well, it wouldn't be a very great loss," was the smiling response.

And immediately the smiling clerk gathered from the indignant flush on the lady's face, that he had been misunderstood, and before he could assure her that it was the little balance and not she that would be no great loss, she had bounced out at a go-as-you-please gait, and was beyond the sound of his voice.

A Bird's Grief.

Dogs have been known to die of grief at the grave of their master, and it was supposed that such affection was possible only to this faithful companion of man. It would seem, however, that birds are capable of a similar attachment. A little child in Jacksonville, Fla., formed a friendship with a mocking-bird. The bird had built a nest in an orange-grove near the piazza where the child was accustomed to play. The child discovered the nest, and soon began to throw crumbs on the piazza for the bird, which growing fearless, would come to her feet to pick up the crumbs.

At length the child sickened and died. The bird missed his benefactor, and when the corpse was lying in the coffin, was seen to light on the window-sill of the room, and sing one of his sweetest songs.

Soon after, he was found dead on the piazza, whether from grief or from the loss of his accustomed food, no one could say. But he was laid tenderly on the coffin of the child, and they were buried in one grave.

Female Delicacy.

Above every other feature that adorns the female character, delicacy stands foremost within the province of good taste. Not that delicacy which is petpetually in quest of something to be ashamed of, which makes merit of a blush, and simpers at the false construction its own ingenuity has put upon an innocent remark; this spurious kind of delicacy is as far removed from good taste as from good feeling and good sense; but the highminded delicacy which maintains its pure and undeviating walk alike amongst women as in the society of men, which shrinks from no necessary duty, and can speak when required with seriousness and kindness of things at which it would be ashamed to smile or blush.

AIR-CASTLES are built of sun-beams and here-afters.

FOR RENT.

THAT elegant and commodious dwelling, No. 2511 Sacramento street, between Filmore and Steiner streets. It contains all the modern improvements. To a desirable tenant only, the rent will be moderate. Apply at 1,126 Stockton street.

LOUIS MEININGER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
422 Montgomery Street,
Bet. Sacramento and California Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO, - - CALIFORNIA.

To Parents in the Country.

A well-known teacher can accommodate several boys as boarders.

The *best of home* care and supervision will be given, and an opportunity to acquire a knowledge of the FRENCH and GERMAN languages. This is an excellent opportunity for parents who wish their children to attend the San Francisco schools. Terms moderate. References given. Address: J. LONDON,
705 Larkin street, San Francisco.

Artistic Flower Work.

Garments of DECEASED FRIENDS arranged into funeral designs; and all kinds of
HAIR AND WAX WORK
Flowers made to order at the shortest notice, by
MRS. GERALD HOWATT,
1024 Market St., near Mason.

A. DIJEAU. C. HANSEN
DIJEAU & HANSEN,
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
Beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general that they have opened their establishment at
NO. 8 SIXTH STREET, nr. Market.
They invite their patrons to call at their Studio and convince themselves of the excellent quality of their work.
☞ RESEMBLANCE PERFECT. ☜

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Watches, Diamonds, etc.
Special attention paid to fine Watch Repairing.
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FINE CUSTOM
Boot & Shoe Makers
315 BUSH STREET,
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We respectfully announce to the public and our friends that we are prepared to make all kinds of work in our line at the shortest notice. We employ the best workmen and use the best materials, and all goods which leave our establishment are warranted to wear well. We stand unrivalled in this city in the art of making and fitting all kinds of SHOEWEAR, and always keep a select stock of all descriptions of our own make on hand. GIVE US A TRIAL.
P. S.—Particular attention paid to tender feet. English walking shoes a specialty. Inventors of the one button shoe. ALL THE RAGE.

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MRS. MISH,
WHO WAS FOR MANY YEARS IN THE Millinery Business in San Francisco, has re-established herself at **708** MARKET Street, (Paris Millinery) and **133** KEARNY Street (the Bon Ton), where she will be pleased to receive the patronage of her friends, former customers and the public in general.

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A coach will carry passengers from the cars and steamers to the house free of charge.

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THE LATEST STYLES OF FRENCH CRETONNES AND CHEVIOTS CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
FLANNEL under-clothing to order a specialty. All orders carefully and promptly filled.
☞ Entire satisfaction guaranteed. ☜

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☞ Prescriptions carefully dispensed with the purest of drugs and chemicals.

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BOOT MAKER.
NO 235 BUSH STREET,
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The Finest Quality and Latest Styles of Custom Work Neatly Executed.
Repairing Done at Short Notice!

FINE WINES AND LIQUORS
—AT THE—
THE ARCADE,
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Bottled Goods for Family Use a Specialty.
Josh Davis, Proprietor.

Ladies, Notice!
If you desire a clear complexion, and your face free from
Pimples, Wrinkles, Freckles,
Or any cutaneous disease, you can be skillfully treated by
G. M. BARONIDIS,
Professor of Botany. His method of treatment is by using the
Extract of Herbs from Abyssinia and the Red Sea Coast.
To satisfy patients of the efficacy of my treatment I will make two or three applications FREE OF CHARGE.
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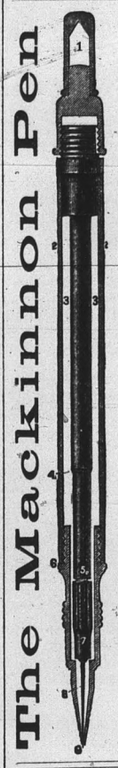

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A PEN THAT WILL NEVER WEAR OUT; that will not soil the hands or blot; that holds ink enough to last the average writer a week, and dispenses with all the old writing materials of the dark ages, that has been adopted by over EIGHTY THOUSAND "knights of the quill" in this country and abroad.
Nothing ever before invented to equal it for convenience and rapidity of work. BE CAREFUL THAT THE INVENTOR'S NAME (**O. MACKINNON**) IS STAMPED ON THE BARREL OF THE PEN YOU BUY.
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☞ Liberal discount to the Trade. Send for descriptive circular and prices.
Useful Inventions,
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COMPLETED THE THIRTY-FIFTH YEAR OF ITS EXISTENCE JANUARY 1, 1880.
At that time its history was, in brief, and in round numbers, as follows: The acceptance of
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So distributed over the healthful sections of the United States, Canada and Europe, that the most favorable average results of mortality are obtained—the receipt of
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No purely mutual life insurance company has ever failed!
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The Largest Stock on this Coast to Choose from.
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POLICY NO. 43,563.
ON THE LIFE OF F—— L——,
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Policy, (issued May 25, 1869)	$10,000 00
Annual Premiums	508 60
Total Premiums (11 years)	5,594 60
1. Cash value, May 25, 1880 (The policy-holder having been insured for 11 years for $10,000.)	6,455 80
2. Equivalent paid-up policy (Payable in 9 years or at death if within 9 years.)	9,000 00

3. Or the policy may be continued for $10,000, the premium for 1881 will be reduced to about $175, and the policy will finally mature on the payment of the 20th premium.

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THIS RESULT CANNOT BE ATTAINED BY MEANS OF ANY OTHER KIND OF INSURANCE.
EVERY POLICY CONTAINS A CLAUSE MAKING THE SAME INCONTESTABLE AFTER THREE YEARS.
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